

THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN.

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WASHINGTON, D. C., SEPTEMBER 17, 1881.

Population of the National Capital—150,000.

The President.

The bulletins of yesterday treated of the President's case seriously, and, taken together with Dr. Boynton's truthful and intelligent utterances as furnished by our special correspondent, are well calculated to create a painful anxiety. It is entirely possible for this crisis to be passed as others have been, but the strong hopes which Dr. Bliss and his associates have allowed to be entertained by the country for the past week cannot survive the blow they have received by the new view of the case which the surgeons have finally decided to give to the public.

Our latest special conveys the sorrowful intelligence that Dr. Hamilton informed the President last evening in response to a question that his case was very critical. It must be seen by this that it seemed to the learned doctor no longer justifiable to give hopeful assurances to the sinking patient. The Nation waits in painful suspense for what this day may bring forth.

To Friends and Enemies.

We have several communications from Stalwart subscribers replying to assaults upon THE REPUBLICAN. The writers display a wholesome and honest anger to respect a Republican newspaper which is candid and independent in its defense of Republicans and Republicanism. Says one:

"THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN, though never an organ, has always been a straight advocate of Republican principles. During times of threatened disaster its columns contained no uncertain sentiments, no hedging editorials; it has always expounded what it considered the right and has ever had the courage to defend its position. Neither the threats nor the blandishments of power—both have been tried—have failed to produce its columns. By one of those mysterious dispensations which we sometimes experience in this vale of tears and corruption THE REPUBLICAN is, in the opinion of some of the latter-day converts, less of a Republican paper than either the New York Tribune or the Washington Post."

The writer then at considerable length sets forth the many complaints made against us by broad-and-butter-assistant-Democratic-Bourbon-give-and-take-Republicans. We have not space for this, and besides, it praises us overmuch.

Another friend pays his respects to some of our pretended Democratic contemporaries, the Post. He is not a whit too hard on "bastard Republicans," who live off of the Government and fight Republicanism. He says:

"We take THE REPUBLICAN and it suits us. Our means shall go to its support. Its Spartan spirit is appreciated. It has the true ring. We do not care to print more of these. THE REPUBLICAN has no desire to interfere with the Post's subscription list, and it will never place any who admire the political sentiments of the Post. Democrats who sneak into the Departments under false pretenses or congressional influence, and selfish Republicans, who do not oppose Half-Breedism, are not likely to be any better pleased with this paper hereafter than they have been in the past."

Our Sham Reformers.

It comes to us that in the recent exploit at the Post-Office Department, whereby a small assembly of notables improvised from within that establishment at upon the grave question of selecting a one-thousand-dollar clerk about one hundred applicants were put into the first examining sieve, of which number only seventeen were put through; that these seventeen being put into sieve No. 2, only four were found able to get upon a basis where the final struggle was made for excellence in the great conundrum match. The place went to a man by the name of Springer. From several sources we are informed that Mr. Springer is a Democrat. This we consider fair cause for complaint on the part of Republicans.

The ninety-nine rejected applicants were undoubtedly chiefly Republicans. That no one of them was fit for the lowest grade of clerkship seems incredible. The man who shouted for Hancock last summer and fall were defeated. The people voted that the public business should be transacted by Republicans, and they meant it. The crippled soldiers who are here suffering for employment, with wives and little ones dependent upon them, see the law constantly violated when they are passed to insure them some chance for public employment. They see Democrats employed by men they helped to create and cannot spare them. They shall be heard through THE REPUBLICAN, and have in it an advocate. We deplore the tricks of sham reformers, by which they evade the clearest obligations which political honor imposes. We say to Mr. Curtis, Mr. Schurz, and all who seek their applause that the people vote on election day to determine which party should furnish the men to transact the public business, and the officer who employs men of the beaten party dodges and contemns the people who are the constitutional rulers in this country. On this line THE REPUBLICAN will fight it out if it takes until election day in 1884.

The Government cannot suffer by the exclusion of Bourbon Democrats from office. This view does not stand in the way of recognition of men not Republicans who are bravely fighting the Bourbon Democracy of Virginia, Mississippi, or any other Southern State.

The Rendallers and Republicans in Virginia.

At Milwaukee Pickens and Armour will kick by electric light. A band of music, a few flowers, and a fountain of perfume would add to the enjoyment of the business.

Dying Out.

The famous Geyser of Iceland are dying out. There are now but two active ones in the country, and the great Geyser does not spout up at all.

Solon Chase Says that the real reason why the Democratic candidate for Congress in the Second District of Maine was withdrawn was that there were "so few of 'em they didn't dare to stand up and be counted." They may be something to

The Grand Jury and the Star-Route Columnists.

The grand jury was to have indicted sundry persons last June, who had been selected by some newspaper-made statesman to be butchered to make an American holiday, and for weeks the desperadoes engaged in the work loudly boasted that they were in possession of the evidence. William A. Cook, A. M. Gibson, and what's-his-name Woodward were witnesses and jury brokers who were to deliver the victims for the glorification of James and MacVegh. The grand jury waited in vain for the work to begin. When it was given out that it would be allowed to adjourn without hearing the cases of the men who had been hounded and abused in the press General Brady's counsel protested against the injustice, and demanded that the special commission for the Government should proceed to reduce by force the grand jury evidence he pretended to have. Upon this Special Counsel William A. Cook solemnly declared to the court that his pretense of being ready had all the time been false, and he begged that the grand jury be adjourned over till September. More than two months have gone on. Again the grand jury meets. Meanwhile the New York Times has been a great reservoir of filth, supplied from the chalice which has its source in the Post-Office Department. Swift destruction was to be dealt out as soon as the grand jury should meet. On Monday last they met, pursuant to adjournment. The District Attorney, Mr. Corkhill, has nothing to do with the star-route cases. William A. Cook is the special attorney for that business; A. M. Gibson is procurer-general; Woodward is spy; Hinds is the resurrection man, and others there are of lesser note. Ever since March last superhuman efforts have been going on to induce men to testify as required, in consideration of pecuniary and other favors to be done them at the expense of the Government. The conspirators have compassed sea and land to manufacture false and perjured testimony. The day came, and either they had secured none or it was so tainted they dared not offer it. What did they do? They did the only thing they could do. They slunk away from Washington—every one of them. From James down to Woodward, all were gone. The great Reformers and the little Reformers had vanished. The Republic which they found tottering to its base with the crimes they were to unearth staggered along without them. The evidence they pretended to have to surely convict sundry persons of postal frauds is not forthcoming. The burning deck was there, but Casablanca James had fled. The wicked flourish, Gibson, the trafficker in testimony, and Cook, the manipulator of juries, fled from Washington just as the grand jury was to assemble, and, after two days waiting to hear from them, the District Attorney, who has no knowledge of their business, was constrained to heed the importunities of some of the jurors and consent to an adjournment to October 3.

President Garfield and the Virginia

President Garfield favored the coalition of the Republicans and Rendallers in Virginia, but recommended that it be accomplished by State conventions of the two parties instead of by the amalgamation of both in the choice of delegates to a single convention. It was in deference to his wish that the Lynchburg convention was held, and it was in opposition to his wish that Wickham & Co. tried to exclude coalitionists from that convention. The Republican organization has been preserved as recommended by the President, and has been representative in the State Central Committee presided over by Mr. J. H. Rives, the Executive Committee of which is presided over by Colonel J. D. Brady, of Petersburg. The President was known for favor coalition, but to be unwilling to interfere to bias the action of the Republicans. His attitude was known to be as he has stated, to all who sought him. One apt illustration used by the President in this connection was as follows: To a company of Virginia Republicans like the siege at Yorktown. There the French and Americans acted as allies against the English. But after the surrender the French were still Frenchmen and the Americans still Americans. You Republicans can join with the Rendallers in the same way now against a common enemy, and after the victory is won you too can separate if you choose."

Those to whom this will make

good our statement. Let no man slander the President by any pretense that he was not fully in sympathy with the grand movement in Virginia inaugurated by General Mahone and forwarded by a union of liberal ex-confederates and Republicans.

Senator J. F. Wilson.

The certainty of the election of the Hon. James F. Wilson to the United States Senate can hardly be disputed now by even the most inveterate of his opponents. The tally-sheet by that gentleman's friends shows that with a few uninitiated and those to be nominated, Mr. Wilson will have the support of not less than seven-eighths of the senators and sixty-seven of the representatives to be chosen in October. Of the hold-over senators fifteen of the twenty are also for Wilson. This will give him ninety-five votes out of the 117 Republican members of both houses.

How to kill Hogs.

At Milwaukee Pickens and Armour will kick by electric light. A band of music, a few flowers, and a fountain of perfume would add to the enjoyment of the business.

Wanted Repairs.

An old man who had been badly hurt in a railroad collision, being advised to sue the company for damages, said: "Wal, no; not for damages. I've had enough of them. I'll just sue 'em for repairs."—Oregonian Weekly.

Another.

Miss Milroy was pretty and young, though she lived upon pork and tough-leigh-tough.

Blushing Bride.

The poem, "How We Measured the Baby," was written about twenty years ago, but you had better get up to the trouble of hunting it up. The last way to measure a baby is with a slipper. Measure it crossways of the grain.

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